Halo: Life of an Elite at War

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Summary: An battle journal from a Elite. It shows whats it is like to be an Elite, at War.

Halo: Life of an Elite at War

Halo: The life of an Elite at War

Prologue: I, leader of the council of the Elites, are here today for they duty of jury, with my other fellow Brothers. Why? The Commander of the Fleet of Particular Justice allowed the humans to destroy the sacred ring called Halo. When my council heard of this outrage, we must punish the Heretic who allowed Halo to be destroyed by the filthy humans. As I watch the Elites who follow him came back on our ships, they were arrested and put into the detention cells. Now I sit in the stand high above the holy room. We watched as an Elite walked up to our holy leaders: The Prophets of Truth, Mercy, and Regret. The Elite begin to speaking; my mind was half on him. His golden armor seems unworthy of such an Elite. He begins to speak:

"One? Are you sure?" Said the Prophet of Truth. He was looking a little angry at him. He wasn't treating him the way I expect.

"Yesâ€¦ They call it the Pillar of Autumn." Said the Elite. He seems emotionless, and confident.

"Why wasn't it destroyed, like the rest of its fleet?" Shouted the Prophet of Mercy. He was angry, and very angry. He does seem to take the destruction of Halo pretty hard.

"It fled as we set fire to their planet. But I follow with all the ships in my command." Said the Elite calmly.

I have no need to hear the rest of this Heretic's talk. I stood up and exit through the doorwayâ€¦.

Next Dayâ€¦

The Prophet of Regret was sent to Earth. I went along with him, as so many others did. As we fight on the surface of this wretched planet they called Earth, we crushed them with ease. But there were more then we expected. My good friend, also a councilor went along with me. We are preparing for combat right now. The Scarab was sent to Earth an hour ago. The demon is here. Good, if I am lucky enough I will seek revenge.

As I climbed into the Phantom, the councilor said "May we slay the humans together, my Brother" He was holding our Beam Rifle. An excellent sniper.

"As may you." I said. I prepare my Plasma Rifle as our Phantom took off. We are going into combatâ€¦.

End
file.